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WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1859.

No. 661.

WASHINGTON, D. C

ON THE ROAD, Aug. 15, 1859. My DEAR: What I was going to say this. It is so " nice" to travel alone. Men do the bad results of contracting habits, whether good or bad. Our grandmothers and aunts have always labored to produce upon our minds the impression that habits of rising early, being tidy, taking exercise, &c., were of the utmost importance; but, for my part, I think you lose half the pleasure when you do a thing by routine. To get up one morning at four o'clock, and go out in the woods while the dew yet lies good or had. Our grandmothers and aunts shave always labored to produce upon our minds the impression that habits of rising early, being tidy, taking exercise, &c., were of the utmost importance; but, for my part, I think you lose half the pleasure when you do a thing by routine. To get up one morning at four o'clock, and go out in the woods while the dew yet lies good or had. Our grandmothers and aunts shave always labored to produce upon our minds the impression that habits of rising early, being tit seemed to me as if this observed at irregular intervals of from ten to twefity miles—[I desire to enter my earnest product tigainst it. One is scarcely seated comfortably, with valies and bundles tucked on the rack, before, "Passengers for — change carsy: I nd up must come and don't mind it; which, by the way, shows satched on the floor, shawl in the arm, and bundles tacked on the rack, before, "Passen thick on the grass, and the sun is calling out the birds, and life is beginning to stir above you around you, and beneath you, is—well, I know very few pleasures in this world that can be compared to it. But to do it six days, or six weeks, in succession, would, I fancy, be rather stupid. At least, I would rather you should try the experiment than I; and if you should try the experiment than I; and if you did the first, I—advise you to keep on. It is just so with riding, driving, boating, &c. Half the enjoyment consists in the novelty and surprise, the unwonted emotions. Now, dear public, don't go to the pains of upsetting my theory with an array of facts, and philosophy, and physiology, and prove me of unsound morals and unsafe principles, and entirely in the wrong. I dare say I am. It is my normal condition. At any rate, I would rather let it go so, than take the trouble to defend myself. so than take the trouble to defend myself. If you will look back, you will see that I under the care Mr. Lakema and Alabama, as if dated my letter "on the road;" but I find it I couldn't take care of mybelf lifty thousand vastly easier to get on the road than to keep there. I don't refer now to the imminent daner in these latter days of plunging through tired? rotten bridges and off washed-away embanknents, and rolling over and over in railway carriages, but to the difficulty of keeping hold of the thread of your discourse. I think the principle which some of our slaveholding lawivers seem to have adopted, is a very good distance of my topic; but that's all the fun, in writing letters, that you can say anything about anything, and nobody to blame. As I restatisfaction, for she is as toveable as she is anything, and nobody to blame. As I re-marked to a friend the other day, I think the apostle Paul and I are alike in this respect. We both strike off in a tangent on the slightest

I. "I asked if that was a reagle, but he's gone now!" (Of course, he was mile off.)

He. "I don't know, realty I didn't quite gone now!" (Of course, he was a mile off.)

He. "I don't know, really I didn't quite see him." Relapse into medication.

I. "Do we change cars at 13."

He. "Ma'am?" I. " Do you know whethe we change cars

He. "I don't know, but think we do.

Yet, I was currently reported to be travelling could take care of me.

I haven't finished my journey yet. Are you Sair. Hamilton. times better than that respectable stupidity

For the Nation | Er FIRST IMPRESSIONS F SARATOGA.

No. 44 UNITED STATES HOT 1, Friday Noon. DEAR G.: You ask me he I have not yet ne. If you can't make people stop doing a described the Tableaux Vounts of which the one. If you can't make people stop doing a described the Tubleaux Vounts of which the in hand; a hushed expectancy was about me, wrong thing, just vote it a right one. This letter-writers speak so highly. To my great and seizing ball No. 2 (which had been rolled saves their consciences, spares the moral dete- regret, I was not there, for hay were given on down at my request) with all the strength rioration which always results from breaking a the evening of our arrival; the snew nothing of could command, I drove forward this last ball law, and is a right royal railroad to—heaven or somewhere. So I am going to defend my episodical way of writing, for I am area I can't of Minachaba by Minachaba sodical way of writing, for I am sure I can't of Minnehaha by Miss Sarah S-, the lady I I have gained for myself a sprained wrist of Minnehaha by Miss Sarab S—, the lady I met at Willard's two years a to and with whom father was so much pleased. She must have represented the sweet Indian girl in Hiawatha charmingly, for she is tall and graceful in her movement. Her dark hair I straight down on. Of course, if I were writing a sermon, or a disquisition on the specific gravity of a comet, I should expect to cruise around within hailing distance of my topic; but that's all the fun, in writing letters, that you can say anything about

This morning, a party of ten was made up revocation, and for the same reason—that we for bowling, consisting of the Bostonians, Miss re both so well loaded, that you have only to F— and ber father, Diel and L. This bowl-

Yes, it is very nice to travel alone. Hus- say from ten to two o'clock which task the inbands, and fathers, and brothers, are very good in their way, and convenient and handy to pay your bills and look after your luggage, and we ought to be very kind, and considerate, and forbearing; still it is a relief, once in a while, to be free, to be vour own man. Therefore to be free, to be your own man. Therefore, then I set out on my travels one fine day, a few weeks, or months, or years ago, and found myself disappointed in the companion whom I expected, I was not so disheartened as I ought to have been. My spirits rose to the height of the set of the many things which absorb me just at this time. And, first of all, I do believe are you going to do with yourself to-day?" Amelia is practicing her arts of fascination upon Dick; not that she is in love with him in the least, but she uses him for a target, upon which she shows her skill; provoked to this by seeing him so very fresh—green would be her to have been. My spirits rose to the height of the many things which absorb me just at this time. And, first of all, I do believe are you going to do with yourself to-day?" a question that has been a ced in all ages. I of some of the many things which absorb me just at this time. And, first of all, I do believe are you going to do with yourself to-day?" a question that has been a ced in all ages. I of some of the many things which absorb me just at this time. And, first of all, I do believe are you going to do with yourself to-day?" a question that has been a ced in all ages. I of some of the many things which absorb me just at this time. And, first of all, I do believe are you going to do with yourself to-day?" a question that has been a ced in all ages. I of some of the many things which absorb me just at this time. And, first of all, I do believe are you going to do with yourself to-day?" a question that has been a ced in all ages. I of some of the many things which absorb me just at this time. And, first of all, I do believe are you going to do with yourself to-day?" a question that has been a ced in all ages. I of some of the many things which absorb me just at this time. And, first of all, I do believe are you going to do with yourself to-day?" a question that has one to the pour a considered. I was not so disheartened as I ought to have been. My spirits rose to the height of the emergency. I felt like doubling my fists, and shouting, as did the man at the hotel, when informed that breakfast was coming. "Come on I and after that I could be encounter that mob of wild beasts that crowd round the New York depots, and defeat them single-handed. But all my heroism was as a safel-handed. But all my heroism was as water spilled on the ground, for avuncular tenderness prevented its flowing into the proper pipes, and I was handed over to the mercies of a Mr. Binney, (that isn't his real name,) a man whom I never saw, of whom I had never heard, but a man who, I dare say, was capable of any crime, and who certainly was guilfy of the impertunence of being a man, and having charge of me when I wanted to take care of myself. ation. If the gentieman is a lawyer, she asks between the second t

giving a run half way down the board, I dumped down the ball, and, to my ewn astonishment, away it went, hit pin No. 1, and down went the

and so on, till nine went over, and the tenth wrig-gled awhile, and at last consented to tumble over—for this time only. I clapped my hands in triumph of having gained such a victory, and was for doing no more; resting my laurels, as I had done in the pistol-gallery, after having "brought down my man" on the first fire, but this was not

down my man" on the first fire, but this was not to be allowed; and, as I expected it would be, my success was a prelude to the most absurd efforts on my part, until I was utterly disheartened. "Here, Netta, cushion your ball here." Again, "You haven't strength to roll such heavy balls." So I cushioned, and hit the pin at the extreme right; then, again, I hit the extreme left; and the third ball just slipped through the outlet I had just made at the right corner. I used big balls and little balls with a sort of desperation to the amparement of the company peration, to the amusement of the company,

to secure victory to my side, I must roll down thirteen pins. Selecting the biggest ball, I ran, and pitched it down, when for some reason it took a cant, and knocked down a single pin. Then arose a clapping of hands on the other side, and some stamping of feet in dismay on our side. I did not so much as look round, but seized ball No. 2, and away it went, right on, and down went every pin with a sort of fury. Not a pin wriggled, but when the man-

date came they hastened to obey. Then it was our side clapped their hands for joy. Mr. H—— patted me on my shoulder, and Sarah F—— kissed me. The boy cried out, "All up

of some of the many things which absorb me just at this time. And, first of all, I do believe

when the state of the soul being painted on the design him of the state of the soul being painted on the state of the soul being painted on the soul state of the same state of the soul state o

"Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there, While Wisdom shows the narrow path With here and there a traveller."

While Wisdom shows the narrow path, With here and there a traveller."

This woke up Amelia, and she exclaimed, "Judge B—— does not believe what he says; nor do you, Netta. It is impossible any such destiny so unlike can come to us who sit here together, because of any faith we have or fail to possess. It is and must be as Shakspeare tells us, "Nothing is good or had, but thinking makes it so." Judge B——, sobered by this speech of Amelia, with a careful selection of words, replied to this home thrust, as I felt it to be, "I have heard, my fair friend, that quotation before; and let me tell you that the vast difference existing between piety and impiety, in all their several and heaven-wide manifestations, is nothing other than a difference of opinion. It is true of mind, as of water—the stream cannot rise higher than its fountain; and our states, here and forever, are decided by our affections. Lewis and Clark, in their travels in 1806 in search of the head-waters of the Mississippi, came to a spot where rose two fountains which were made to fall into the Atlantic or Pacific Ocean at the turning of a spade. Netta or Pacific Ocean at the turning of a spade. Netta

there is truth in God's Word, or in the History of Man, the difference in opinions may be the difference between life and death." "Judge B—," replied Amelia, "you and I have been good friends, and I want to win the affection of Netta; but if this conversation is continued, I shall quarrel with you, and forever alienate her. As no good can come of this discussion, I beg you will tell me what do you think of the treaty of Villafranca. Can it be that Louis Napoleon has sacrificed fifty thousand lives of French and Piedmontese, and hundreds of millions of francs, for so impotent a conclusion as is contained in a treaty whose heading should be that of the last chapter of Rasselas, "The conclusion, in which nothing is concluded?" Inasmuch as dear grandfather has so high a respect for Judge B—, I repeat his reply, as near as I can recall it. He said: "I have not lost my hopes for the renovation of Italy. It is lost my hopes for the renovation of Italy. It is obviously, and for reasons I need not state here, the policy of the Emperor to form Italy into one nationality—not such as exists among our sov-ereign States, but one similar to the German Confederation, which was commenced by the great Napoleon, and has since been perfected. Now, then, the Emperor was so placed that he saw he could work out this reform better by diplomacy than by conquest. At this momenthe holds the destinies of Europe in his hands and aided and sustained as he will be by Eng land and Prussia (for they are now identical) in a Congress of Nations, the policy of Louis Napoleon must prevail." They and the Judge made their bows and left us. I hav'n't begun to tell you of what I sat down to write you; per

haps I will do so yet.
Always, dear G***, yours, NETTA.

INKLINGS FROM THE FRONTIER: OR, LIFE ON THE PLAINS AND ADVENTURES IN THE TENTED FIELD.

To the Editor of the National Era: To-day, the Antelope Hills expedition, unde command of Major W. H. Emory, of the 1st cavalry, arrived at its destination, pitched camp three miles west of the Antelope Hills, the States, though all wear the externals of and christened it Camp Van Camp, in honor fashion, it is not to be believed that all who of a gallant lieutenant of that name, who was look attractive, and may be so, are persons slain last fall while valiantly fighting the Ca-

are both so well loaded, that you have only to touch us, and we go off. He said he liked it; and so my dear, you'd better like it too, for I assure you I care more for him than I do for all these—I was just going to say an impolite thing, but I won't.

Yes, it is very nice to travel alone.

In the death of Lieutenant Van Camp, the army lost one of the bravest of her brave. A young officer or great promise was cut down in the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the bloom of youth, just as he was about to the provent in the death of Lieutenant Van Camp, the army lost one of the washita Mountains.

In the death of Lieutenant Van Camp, the army lost one of the bravest of her brave. A young officer or great promise was cut down in the provent in the death of Lieutenant Van Camp, the narrowest, crookedest, and most dangerous and frightful paths ever traversed. Sometimes army lost one of the washita Mountains.

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In the death of Lieutenant Van Camp, the narrowest, crookedest, and most dangerous army lost one of the washita Mountains.

In the death of Lieute enter upon a brilliant career of usefulness.

comes exhausted. In this country there are numerous fine springs of the best, clearest, and the least, but she uses him for a target, upon which she shows her skill; provoked to this by seeing him so very fresh—green would be her word—and as yet unaccustomed to the world.

began to make their appearance. The open prairies became wider and more extensive, the belts of timber became narrower, fewer, and

signs that buffalo had recently been on the mortified bride hid her chagrin and disappoint-

signs that buffalo had recently been on the premises. Large gray wolves approach us as we march along, and stand impudently gazing at us. At night, they hideously howl around our camp, and disturb the quiet of our repose. When we go out hunting, savage black bears sullenly look out at us from their hiding places. In the dead hours of the darkest night, as the sentinal paces to and fro along his lonely post, with slow and measured step, he is startled from his reveries by the quick, sharp bark of the fox, or the shrill and thrilling yell of the panther, as he prowls abroad in quest of prey to feast upon. In the daytime, when the glaring sun is casting abroad his most scorching rays, after the command has camped, everything become miet, and nearly all are indulging in the luxury of an afternoon "siesta," he who ventures to walk out over the prairie is sure to see sights worth noting. Large land terrapins jump from under his feet, and go shambling off; great yellow and spotted rattle-snakes lie in an ugly coil, with heads erect, and ring a tune with their hateful rattles, as he approaches; large black racers chase innocent little prairie sparrows and other small birds; great lizards of various colors go frisking hither and thither; monstress tarantulas sit basking in the sun; and panenous centipedes lie under the shade of tussocks; and all around a very dense population of insects keep up an incessant din and racket, grasshoppers fly into his face, and screeching locusts sail by his ear.

About the fourth day after I last wrote you, we arrived at the Canadian river, on the banks of which we pitched our tents. Here five Indians came into camp. They were dressed in the costume of Mexican Greasers, mounted on fine mustang ponies, and carried long rifles. They claimed to be Mohaves, and said they had been sent out by their tribe to select a good summer hunting ground. Our guides gave them

had been sent out by their tribe to select a good summer hunting ground. Our guides gave them their suppers, and they departed in the before nightfall.

Leaving this camp, we took the agh-ridge route, but had to go down to the Canadian

again for wood and water. From this camp detachment of twenty men were sent ahead t search for camping places. The requisites for a good place are plenty of water, grass, and

a good place are plenty of water, grass, and wood.

With the Antelope Hills expedition are about five hundred men, four hundred horses, six hundred mules, near a hundred beef cattle, and a great number of dogs. No meagre supply of these requisites is sufficient for all these.

I went with the detached party. We left the Canadian to the north, and kept along the great ridge dividing the waters of the Canadian from those of the Washita. To follow the former river is impracticable, on account of the numer.

river is impracticable, on account of the numer ous ravines and chasms. The ridge route is very dry one. The creeks and rivulets are all short, and we necessarily had to go around the heads of most of them. After selecting some half dozen camping places, we returned to the command. One of our selections astonished those who were out on their first campaign. The only water that could be obtained within miles of the camp was found in one of those strange underground creeks, deep down in the bowels of mother earth.

One unaccustomed to the peculiarities of the Southwestern plains would have no suspicion of the existence of either timber or water within a circle of many miles-as far as the eye could reach—until, turning to the left, he comes with-in a few hundred yards of a deep canon (canelms, pines, and cedars—peeping over the rocky ledges that enclose the brook over which they stand sentinels. To reach this stream, horses and mules had to be led down some of

man and animal whirling down, down into the frightful abyss far below. But hazardous as this mode of watering stock was, it was the only chance of obtaining water for the poor thirst-suffering animals, and all succeeded without the occurrence of a serious accident.

Before we found another suitable place t

cover several acres in extent. At the foot of one of the largest of these, a fine spring gushed forth, and sent out an abundant supply of the finest of water. We next passed over a streak of gypsum country, where the water was so strongly impregnated with mineral substances as to be almost unbearable, and unfit for use. However, we had to put up with it for thirty-six

Leaving this detestable streak, we bore to the southward, in order to strike the slope washed by the smaller tributaries of the Wash-ita river, and for two or three days marched in sight of the Washita belt of timber. Then, bearing to the northward again, we crossed the The grass along the margin of these springs again camped on the banks of the Canadian, and brooks is of the very best quality, and abunand in sight of the much-talked-of Antelope

> But here I am in permanent camp again but, having proved a neglectful chronicler of events, I must again return to bring up a few

stragglers.
While encamped on Silver Creek, a very large buffalo bull came charging over the hill, and into the midst of the horses of troop "I," all of which broke their larriettes and started off in a thundering stampede. The cry of buf-falo, buffalo, was raised all over the camp, and in a moment all was intense excitement. A in a moment all was intense excitement. A man, who happened to be with the horses, gave his buffaloship a pistol shot in the flank; whereon, he turned to face the music, and stood violently pawing the ground and bidding defiance to the approaching hosts. Excited men, with carbines and six-shooters, came running from the camp, and others, with long rifles and shot-guns, came running from the train. The solitary buffalo brave was soon surrounded with several hundred armed men, who immediately commenced a vigorous cross-fire on him, and it was not long before his tough and shaggy hide was literally riddled tough and shaggy hide was literally riddled with ball holes, and he sank beneath the weight and pain of leaden bullets. It was passing strange, that some of the men were not shot, and I presume that they owed their escape to the tact that the buffalo, had taken his position in a small hollow, while the men occupied high ground, and shot downward.

This was the first buffalo that many of the men had ever seen. One teamster, who had been preparing the supper of his massmates, stood in the midst of the excited crowd, hat off, sleeves rolled up, a frying-pan in one hand, and a big wet dish-rag in the other, and yelling at the top of his voice, "A young elephant, a young elephant, with no head on!". Such is camp life.

Yours, truly, GUY OAKLEAP.

A CRUEL PRACTICAL JOKE.—A correspondent gives an account of a practical joke played upon a fugitive couple of lovers, who were escaping from the veto of an inexorable parent, which, if brought to the knowledge of the law officers, might prove dangerous and costly fun. An ardent and youthful couple came on board a steamer, at Hawesville, Ky., professedly for an excursion down the river. The young gentleman, soon after "getting fixed," began an inquiry for a clergyman or a Kentucky magistrate among the passengers. An impromptu parson was soon found by the lovers of fun on board, who volunteered to give the legal sanction to the banns forbidden by the obdurate parents.

The ceremony was performed with due so-lemnity before an assembled crowd of passen-gers, and the fond couple passed the evening in an ecstacy of happiness, in which the whole company seemed, by their hearty congratula-tions, to sympathize. The lovers had entered their state-room, and were about retiring, when the Cantain, thinking the joke had proceeded far

mortified bride hid her chagrin and disappointment in blushes, and the rage of the infuriated groomsman vented itself in profane anathemas and a fruitless search for the fictitious clergyman, who had sloped. The next day the matter was legally and ecclesiastically consummated, and the runaways went home to sue for a pardon which they knew could not long be denied.—Eccansville (Ind.) Journal.

For me National Era CROAKINGS

brew names, which had meaning and signifiour own Indians, and I leave this hint for the benefit of those who maintain that our aborigines are the descendants of the lost Ten

But even names given now carry their mean ing. You find two girls in school, sitting side side; one is Olivia Araminta, and the other Rachel. Ten to one, the mother of the first reads sentimental novels; the other prefers her Bible, and the character of the girls answers to

Our Puritan ancestors delighted in Scripture ames, though it must be confessed they often showed more piety than taste in the choice they made, and many a poor child was shackled for life with a painful name. It is a pity children could not be consulted in the selection, for the fancy or caprice of another often entails upon them a daily and life-long trial. But the world is full of trouble !

My grandfather's name was Abel, my grandother's Beulah. There was some little conusion of taste in this last choice, but at least it signified something good and pleasant, and, so far, never was name better bestowed. In truth, both of them were good, and goodness and mercy followed them all the days of their lives.

My grand-parents lived in the most plain and frugal manner, with true republican simplicity, and trained their numerous family in a manner to be most thoroughly good and useful. Education, mental training, and means of improvement, were not neglected, but mere superfluities in living were sternly denied.

But they lived in a progressive age, and their children went beyond them. My father was moderate for our later day, but still we were more extravagant than those who had gone before us, and as children we were more indulg-ed in matters of taste and comfort. Still, as I look back, I can recall quite enough of re-straint to feel sure that we were not spoiled by indulgence.
But my grandmother was quite distres

and often imagined us on the verge of ruin. She did not probably hold the belief of a wise friend of mine, who maintains that children are not easily ruined, or very few would escape. It has been my lot to touch upon four ger

erations, in the period of our country perhaps most marked by rapid change, from the ex-treme of frugality to the extreme of luxury. when the state of the country and the war which cut off supplies made it necessary for most families to raise and spin and weave the

materials for their own woollen and linen clothby the surgeon, and the man, named Gray, was soon ever arrested. He turned King's evidence, gave tell the names of those on the plant to make it, while they also found time for embroidery and fancy work, it looked like a too great advented and fancy work, it looked like a too great advance in luxury.

We are our own standard so long as we live. Our great-grandmother, seeing these depar-tures from her standard, was seriously alarmed, and, after a visit at her son's house, would shake her head, and say, sadly, "Abel will certainly

But fail he did not; he prospered, and left a goodly inheritance to his children, beside the good name "which is better than great riches." Then, when in our own family our embroi dery also was sometimes purchased, when my sisters actually had a piano forte, and spent their precious time learning to play, my grand-mother would shake her head, and look really anstressed. But I had a weapon ready, after I had heard the story of the old grand-parent's tribulation; and so, when anything was said, I would look up solemnly into her face, and repeat with emphasis, "Abel will certainly fail." distressed. But I had a weapon ready, after

Nay, the saying is useful to this day. My children are carefully trained. The habits of industry which I learned, my sons have learned also, and the blessing of holy ancestors rests still upon them. So, when they go a little beyond my ideas in some things, and yield more to the spirit and progress of the times, I am tempted to croak. But then I cry out, "Abel will certainly fail," and there I stop. They are moderate, compared with those around them; and, after all, we cannot stand still. The best precept is found in the best of books: "Let your moderation be known unto all men."

August 19, 1859. To GAIL HAMILTON: I have just laid down the Era, after reading the affecting story of your

sympathy for you in your distress, I hasten to acquaint you with my experience and success in caring for that curious genus of birds, the chimney swallow. I glance my eye at the date of your letter, July 25th; oh! your unfortunate younglings will be dead ere this reaches you. But to my story. About two weeks since, on descending to the breakfast room, a deafening descending to the breaklast room, a deatening noise met my ear, proceeding, as I soon learned, from the fireplace of an adjoining room. In surprise I inquired the cause of this tumult; M—— answered, "the swallows have fallen down the chimney." There had been a heavy fall of rain during the night, which had caused the descent of their domicil. The fireplace was hid by an iron fire-board, so we could in no wise hid by an iron hire-board, so we could in no wise conjecture the number of our visiters, but, from the noise that issued from thence, they might be numbered by scores. The great trouble was, would the mother bird (for I am inclined to think the "pater" would not mourn their loss much, as he would thus get rid of feeding them) find them in their low home? I testisted as the stationed myself near, to be satisfied as to the state of affairs. Hours passed, perhaps five, when the hovering sound of wings coming near and nearer, and a fresh and more joyous burst from the habitants of the fireplace, announced the approach of the old bird. Ah! she had found them at last. The propping open of the fire-board to admit light was not necessary in had once been filled by the stovepipe) that sufficiently lighted their otherwise dark abode. By the way, we too have a cat, not a delicate city-bred cat, but one that has breath dark abode. bred cat, but one that has breathed the free mountain air all his life, that might (had he mountain air all his life, that might (had he the gift of speech) boast of eleven pounds of cat-flesh—in short, a cat of consequence. We soon had reason to believe, from small tufts of hair to be seen on the edges of the aperture, that he had explored the fireplace; but, as the noise still continued, we concluded all safe. Our noble cat touch a dirty, sooty chimney swallow! Not he—he had too much self-respect for that; so we had no more fears from that quarter. But perilous times were in store, which these poor unfortunates little dreamed of. There are some individuals possessed of a peculiar organization, which causes them to be extremely sensitive to the least noise. It is not uncommon for persons of this description to lie half of the night philosophizing on matters and things, and the other half trying to court sleep, or listening to hear, if possible, breathings (I dare not say snorings) from a dis-

It also kappened that his place of repose was in near poximity to the before-mentioned fire place. We all thought there might possibly be a little too much music for him. However, things west on well for a few days. At length, on risin one morning, he declared that his nocturnal repose had been very much disturbed by the investor of the freedow. by the intractes of the fireplace; that it was use-less for him to woo the sleepy goddess, so long as they remained therein; that they must be removed—thrown away, or something. The fire-board was removed—there they were, and, strange to tell, only three in number; rather better fleeged than yours, yet unsightly-looking affairs, surely. What was to done? One pro-

clinati is. I hope they will soon be at the top of the rimmer. To you my advice would be, provided the see no nervous, fidgety gents or ladies near, to eplace your birds in the chimney corner as you probably removed them too soon; but I yer; much fear my advice will come to Your sincere friend,

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8, 1859. To the Editor of the National Era: I sur pose most of the readers of the

like myself, have felt some interest in the remin iscences and local traditions of Ireland, by "Slow Jamie." Concerning the case he speaks of as kaving occurred in Belfast, his information is very erroneous, and in that one in stance I shall endeavor to put him right. It is true, a combination did take place in Belfast or rather in the country around, among

the journeymen linen weavers, (not cotton-spin-ners.) It was a pretty formidable affair, and caused much excitement. They attacked men on the road, abusing them, and cutting in pieces the webs they were bringing to the merchants in that city. Not content with spread-ing te ror and dismay through the country, they fi ally resolved to murder a Mr. Johnston and hi family, who had become obnoxious to them for his stern resistance to their demands They stacked his house in the middle of the night, Then all were asleep, (not when company were pfesent,) with guns and pitchforks, firing into the windows where they knew he slept.

Anticipating danger, Johnston had employed a watchman during the night. While this man had stepped out at the back door, a bombshell was thrown into the parlor; and just as he en-tered, the bomb exploded, throwing him back out at the door, and which rent the house from top to ottom. The family were seriously top to lottom. The family were seriously alarmed dreading an assault from these hellish

miscresnis, but they luckily escaped injury.

A gun was found in the street next morning, which had bursted, and, as was conjectured, was fired. These suspicious were announced, and a reward offered for their apprehension. This man had gone to Downpatrick, about twenty miles off, to a surgeon, to have his hand dressed. This circumstance was communicated were condemned to capital punishment, and the others were tied to the tail of a cart, and whipped through the town. The principal punishment they received was the disgrace attend-

ing the lashing and exposure.

The other case he speaks of I have never heard of; and I now leave the matter to "Slow Jamie? and your readers, to judge whether the punishment was too severe for such a paltry OLD JAMES

WAIFS.

WHOM, NOT HAVING SEEN, WE LOVE.

It is wasy to love when eye meets eye, And the glance reveals the heart.

When the flush on the cheek can the soul bespeak,
And the lips in gladness part:

Thece's a thrilling of bliss in a loving kiss,
Aud a spell in a kindly tone,
And the spirit hath chains of tenderness
To fetter and bind its own.

But a holier spell and a deeper joy From a purer fountain flow, When the soul sends higher its incense fire, And rests no more below; When the heart goes up to the gate of heaven, And striking its harp for sins forgiven. Calls the Saviour all its own.

Though we gaze not now on the lovely brow That felt for us the thorn; Though afar from home we pilgrims roam, And our feet with toil are worn; And our feet with toil are worn;
Though we never have pressed that pierced hand,
It is stretched our lives above;
And we own His care, in grateful prayer,
"tybom, not having seen, we love."

We have felt him near for many a year,
When at eve we bent the knee;
That mercy breath, that glorious faith,
Dear Saviout, came from thee.
When we stood beside the dying bed,
And watched the loved one go,
In the darkening hour, we felt His power,
As it hushed the waves of woe.

And still, as we climb the hills of time,
And the lamps of earth grow dim,
We are hastening of from faith to sight,
We are pressing near to him;
And away from idols of earthly mould,
Exaptured we gaze above,
And long to be where his arms enfold,
"Whom, not having seen, we love."

Too HPICKS AND THE LIKE .- At a dinne ately given by the President of a neighboring Antiquarian Society to a small party of associates, and to which I had the honor of an invitation, information on diverse small matters was elicited, which I think may be interesting

to your readers: Palitos.—On the cloth being removed, Capt. D—, one of the oldest and most active mem-bers, and commander of a Rio steamer, placed on the table a small box of palitos, (toothpicks, such as have been imported from the peninsuls such as have been imported from the pennsula into Brazil ever since the occupancy by the Portuguese. They are made of orange wood by shepherds, and are of various qualities, according to the labor spent on them. Those before us were of the first chop—each being ornamented at the blunt end with scrolls like those of an Ionic column, the minikin involutes being delicate shavings left adhering to the body. "Palitos," said the Captain, "are used by every one in Brazil from the Emperor to by every one in Brazil, from the Emperor to the lowest tradesman. Even negro slaves may be observed in the streets with them stuck be-hind the ear, where clerks sometimes put their hind the ear, where clerks sometimes put their pens when not in use. All repasts are wound up by pushing round paliterio, a faaciful device for holding the picks, and often forming an item in a family's silver plate. With those who do not smoke, palitos are equal to cigars in promoting conversation, besides being cheaper and more durable."

most subjects, continued thus:

"From the times of the Normans to the present hour, the lively Gauls have been the teachers of the brusque and phlegmatic Anglo-Saxons, in manners, dress, and innumerable accessories of fashion and taste. From one branch or other of the Latin race we have derived most of these things. Table forks, it is known, passed through Italy into England, where they met with violent and general opposition. Those who used them were derided like the introducers of umbrellas, as fops and corrupters of manners. This was not later than the sevenmanners. This was not later than the seven teenth century, for not till then did the feeding habits of our ancestors deviate from those of the pocket."

Orientels For sound they had spoons, but for "Whoever takes true aim at your heart," re-

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posed to cut their heads off—another suggested that they be put upon the roof of the house—another that they be put in a basket, and susmaking of them was a gentlemanly amusement. another that they be put in a basket, and suspended from the garret window. While pitying their sad condition, and trying to devise some way of rescue, a thought suddenly struck me; a, he noise could easily be borne though the day, could I not, by carefully covering them in a backet, and removing them to a distant room say ght, and removing them to a distant room say ght, and replacing them in the fireplace in the morning, save their lives? All agreed that this was the most humane and expedient without of disposal, if I would take the trouble at to do. I had some fears that the old birds would not return to feed them through the day, but my fears were groundless. The plan worked admirably. My birds are thriving finely, i are been under my care nearly a week, finely, tare been under my care nearly a week, of silver, wood, and feathers. The rudent and alse dy begin to show an ascending in pennae of martial were most usual. To pie pennae of martial were most usual. To pick the teeth in the time of Elizabeth was the mark of a man affecting foreign fashions. In a ludi crous order in 'Nichol's Progresses' is the fol lowing: 'Item. No knight of this order shall be armed, for the safeguard of his countenance, with a pike in his mouth, in the nature of a toothpick.' Nares observes that the using of a toothpich in public was a mark of gentility. Towards the close of the seventeenth century, magnetic toothpicks and earpicks were fashion able specifics for pains in the teeth, eyes, and

> curative agent was known at least thirteen hun-dred years ago. In the middle ages, it was used as a preservative against convulsions and affec with the gout, removing ordinary rheumatic twinges, and as a sovereign remedy for aches in the head, ears, face, and teeth. The inventanklets, girdles, etc., so extensively advertised in the newspapers, have, to their own loss, strangely omitted, in their lists of new pain extractors the magic picks that with a touch removed the keenest of mortal pangs. They might, certainly for a season, become as fashionable and profit able as metallic tractors once were.

> THE KAMDACTYLUS AGAIN .- We have already alluded to the curious paper of Dr. Bay ratt, offered to the Scientific Convention at Springfield. The singular creature of which i treats—the "Kamdactylus sub-humanus" thus described by the reporters of the Spring field Republican, who, of course, abridge the remarks from Dr. Barratt's document:

"This sub-homo had nothing of the ape about its formation. Accompanying this creature was a race of ruminant animals. This sub-homo, or man with three fingers and four toes, be tween seven and eight feet high, possessed nearly the perfect form of our present period. There is also a gigantic animal, called 'Cheira facts that the zoomorphic sandstone of the Con necticut Valley is not the red sandstone, but is of the icrtiary formation of the middle Eocene. This formation is full of fossil bones, and is of the same age as the Paris basin. There are remains of these animals in the cabinet of Am-herst College, but not explained or developed There was also another animal, the Cheirabou sus Paradoxus, most remarkable as having three fingers, and walking on its hands and arms which were about as long as the human. I had a hoof behind and hands before, with th horns turned down. There is also presented the restored figure, from numerous detailed specimens, which somewhat resemble a polar pear. The man was often found in the com pany of these animals, and lived upon their milk and calves. There was also the 'Mages kepter, the great digger,' whose bristles lie thickly scattered through the Portland sand-stone. It is conjectured that the Digger Indians are in the line of progression from the Mageskepter. It is also surmised that the term 'dig,' in common use, had its root in that

fossil of the Eocene."

We are fain to believe that these pleasan creatures are now extinct. If not, it would pay well to exhibit them here, with Dr. Barratt as explanatory lecturer. The "three-fingered ox ' would, we think, excite special attention.

FACTS IN PHYSIOLOGY .- A man is taller in the morning than at night, to the extent of cartilages. The human brain is the twenty-eighth of the body, but in the horse but a four-hundredth. Ten days per annum is the average sickness of human life. About the age of 36, the lean man generally becomes fatter and the fat man leaner. Richter enumerates 600 distinct species of disease in the eye. The pulse of children is 180 in a minute; at puber ty, it is 80; and at 60, only 60. Dr. Lettom ascribed health and wealth to water, happiness to small beer, and all diseases and crimes to the use of spirits. Elephants live for two hundred, three hundred, and even four hundred years. A healthy, full-grown elephant consumes thirty pounds of grain per day. Bats in India are called flying foxes, and measure six feet from tip to tip. Sheep, in wild pastures, practice self-defence by an array in which rama stand foremost, in concert with ewes and lambs, in the centre of a hollow square. Three Hudson's Bay dogs draw a sledge, loaded with 30 pounds, fifteen miles per day. One pair of pigs will increase in six years to 119,160, taking the increase at fourteen times per annum. A pair of sheep, in the same time, would be but 64 A single female horsefly produces in one season 20,080,320 eggs. The flea, grasshopper, and locust, jump 200 times their own length, equal

PUZZLED PIG .- One of our Western farmers being very much annoyed by his best sow breaking into the corn-field, search was insti-Failing to find one, an attempt was next made to drive out the animal by the way she entered, but of course without success. The owner re-solved to watch her proceedings, and, posted at night in a fence corner, he saw her enter at one end of a hollow log, outside the field, and emerge at the other end, within the enclosure, "I have you now, old lady," cried he. Accordingly he proceeded, after turning her out once more, to so place the log (it being crooked) that both ends opened outside the field. The next day the animal entered her accustomed place, and shortly after emerged again. Her astonishment, says our informant, at finding herself in the same position whence she started, is too ludicrous to be described. She looked this way and then that, grunted her dissatisfaction, and finally returned to the original starting place, and, after a deliberate survey of things, to satisfy herself that all was right, again entered the log. On emerging once more on the wrong side, she evinced more surprise than before, and, turning about, retraced the log in an op-posite direction. Finding this effort alike in vain, after looking long and attentively at the position of things, with a short, angry grunt of disappointment, and perhaps fear, she turned around and started off on a brisk run; nor could either coaxing or driving ever induce a visit to that part of the field. have a "superstition concerning the spot."

penurious gentleman, "and my life was saved by the ball's striking a silver coin in my vest